

Strongest As 1181

Chapter 1181: Ji Ling's Essence Spirit

"What is it?" Yue Qichao stopped and asked.

"Have the two qian bei heard of Ice God Palace?" Ye Mo remembered the Blue Bead and the woman that defined extreme beautiful who was in his Golden Page World.

Yue Qichao shook his head. "No, is this some sect? A new sect? I know Ice God forbidden grounds but I've never heard of Ice God Palace."

Shen Guanqing shook his head too.

"Do the two qian beis know when the Ice God forbidden grounds appeared?" Ye Mo asked again.

The two shook their heads again, Shen Guanqing said, "Ice God forbidden grounds have existed before our birth and the legends about it vary, but none of them are accurate, don't believe them."

After sending off the two, Ye Mo felt unimpressed. That Qing Ru woman told him to send the bead to the Ice God Palace but he didn't even know where it was. Where would he find it?

Luckily he didn't say he was going to help her for sure.

"By the way, brother Lin, your ancestor's home is a 9-star village, the current Nangong Village right?" Ye Mo asked.

Lin Yiban nodded and seemed sad.

Ye Mo patted his shoulder, "If you don't mind can you tell me about your ancestor Chu Jiuyu?"

Lin Yiban didn't hesitate, "Of course, I know all about my ancestor Chu Jiuyu from my father. Our family tree writes that after Chu Jiuyu broke the void in South Peace State, he didn't reach the immortal realm but landed in a place that couldn't support cultivation. My father said that place was called Earth Star but it got changed to Earth. It's a place with little spirit chi."

Ye Mo thought, Chu Jiuyu indeed went to Earth, the place where he transmigrated.

"My ancestor Chu Jiuyu was unsatisfied, he didn't travel across the void to go to an arid place devoid of spirit chi, so he tried to get back to South Peace State. He thought of many ways and eventually used more than half of his extreme grade materials to make a top grade teleportation formation disk called 'Fish Jump Through Dragon Gate'. But that formation disk can only bring one person back to South Peace State and could only be used once. At that time, my ancestor had a lot of people with him so he thought of another way."

"What way?" Ye Mo asked excitedly. The Fish Jump Through Dragon Gate was indeed Chu Jiuyu's work.

Lin Yiban said dejectedly, "My ancestor wanted to set up a teleportation formation on earth and then use the Fish Jump Through Dragon Gate to get back to South Peace State and set up another teleportation formation there..."

Hearing this, Ye Mo was confused. The teleportation formation was clearly set up so why didn't Chu Jiuyu come back to South Peace State?

Lin Yiban sighed, "My ancestor found another small world called the Magical Continents while setting up the teleportation formation. That world's spirit chi was much denser than earth so my ancestor set the teleportation formation in Magical Continents. He believed it would be closer to South Peace State and easier to set up a teleportation formation. But he didn't expect to have his immortal ascension divine damnation as soon as he set up the teleportation formation from Earth to Magical Continent Mountain before he set up the teleportation formation to South Peace State."

"You're saying your ancestor Chu Jiuyu ascended into the immortal realm from the small world?" Ye Mo asked in shock.

If the teleportation formation at Xin Jia mountain wasn't set up by Chu Jiuyu, who did it then? If Chu Jiuyu ascended into immortal realm, how did Fish Jump Through Dragon Gate appear on Earth?

Lin Yiban shook his head, "I don't know if my ancestor ascended into the immortal realm but according to the records of people who followed my ancestor, he gave his storage ring to his follower as soon as he noticed the divine damnation. He told him to give it to the descendants of the Chu family. The storage ring was indeed given to our family. The divine damnation was very terrifying, one lightning arc blew off the head of a mountain there."

Ye Mo now realized why the Magical Continent Mountain was flat.

Lin Yiban continued, "That follower of my ancestor came back to Earth through my ancestor's teleportation formation, but neither Earth nor small world's spirit chi could sustain cultivation, so in order to go back to South Peace State, one of our Chu family member used Fish Jump Through Dragon Gate to get back to our 9-star village. He wanted to get a South Peace State formation qian bei to set up a teleportation formation to the small world but no one knew where the small world was so that couldn't be set up."

"So that ancestor who returned to South Peace State wasn't able to get back his family on Earth and his cultivation stagnated. He changed the village name to 'Fish Jump Through Dragon Gate Village' in remembrance of his family. Then, our Chu family fell and the Fish Jump Through Dragon Gate Village fell in others' hands."

Ye Mo sighed and patted Lin Yiban's shoulder. "Don't worry, when your cultivation reaches a level you will get back to the 9-star village."

The two spoke as they walked and came back to Mo Yue City. Ye Mo knew what this Fish Jump Through Dragon Gate thing was now.

Even if it was complete, so what? He didn't want to go back to Earth like Chu Jiuyu and be unable to come to Luo Ying and them.

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A month later, Ye Mo left Silver with Ning Qingxue and the Snow Fox with Luo Ying before leaving them again. He was going to North Far State to pick up Yangzhu and them as well as find Yimo.

He couldn't use the teleportation formation. As long as one of the 9-star or 8-star sects managing the teleportation formation didn't agree, he wouldn't be able to use it. Plus, he didn't want people knowing that he was leaving Mo Yue City.

He had an extreme grade cultivation artifact. According to Lu Wuhu, it would take about five years.

But Ye Mo didn't think that way, when Lu Wuhu told him this, he was only hollow spirit state. He was now body condensation state level three, the stronger he was the faster Blue Moon would be. So the five years could be shortened to four years.

Plus, he would be in cultivation during flight and if he reached cauldron filling state mid travel, he might only need three years.

For a cultivator, three years swung by quickly. He told Song Yangzhu and then he would be back in two or three years but this time had already passed.

He didn't know how hard it was to travel between the two states before.

After Ye Mo left Mo Yue City, he didn't go into the Heartless Sea immediately. He went to where Ji Ling died, he lost a qian bei who helped him wholeheartedly here, he needed to pay his respects.

The battle ground was a mess, the mark of the low grade immortal artifact was still there. Ji Ling's shattered ship was still there as well.

Ye Mo sadly took this useless flying magic artifact and bowed before leaving.

At this moment, Ye Mo felt an extremely weak voice calling out. He subconsciously shook, why did he feel that was Ji Ling's voice?

Soon, he rubbed his head and felt he thought too much. Even though Ji Ling was disaster transformation state, he wouldn't be able to keep his essence spirit with a truth realisation state attacking.

But in his confusion he heard that weak call again. It was indeed Ji Ling's voice!

Ye Mo rejoiced, Ji Ling's essence spirit hasn't dissipated yet. He reproached himself for not coming here earlier.

Soon, in a stack of dirt, Ye Mo found a pale yellow rock. Ye Mo could immediately tell it was formed by a formation and was where Ji Ling rested his essence spirit.

Indeed, as soon as Ye Mo picked up the stone, he heard Ji Ling's voice, "My essence spirit is about to dissipate, I have a son Ji Qin at All Formation Sect, please help me look after him, little brother Ye..."

Ji Ling's voice was getting weaker after just a few words. Ye Mo was very worried.

"You don't need to feel guilty, without the Immortal Curl Flower, even if you came earlier, it would be the same," Ji Ling said.

Hearing that, Ye Mo thought and took out a clear bead. "Qian bei, you can rest in this bead first, I will help you find Immortal Curl Flower."

"Clear spirit bead?" Ji Ling called out in shock.

Chapter 1182: Cross the Heartless Sea

A month later, a blue ray darted over tens of thousands of kilometers from Mo Yue City and disappeared into the Heartless Sea.

This was Ye Mo's Blue Moon. Ye Mo met Ji Ling's essence spirit and although it was about to dissipate, it could be saved for now with Ye Mo's spirit cleansing bead. However, he knew that if he didn't find the Immortal Curl Flower soon, he still wouldn't be able to save Ji Ling.

The Immortal Curl Flower had only been said to appear in one place, although no one had seen it before, and that was the Heartless Sea. The Immortal Curl Flower could perfectly rebuild a cultivator's body as well as essence spirit. If he found Immortal Curl Flower, Ji Ling would be saved, but without it, Ji Ling's death was unavoidable.

Ye Mo strengthened Blue Moon's formation by adding another stealth formation.

Ye Mo knew the hardest part about crossing Heartless Sea wasn't time or distance, it was that there were too many powerful beings there. If one offended a powerful faction in the Heartless Sea, even truth realisation state cultivators couldn't be saved, much less him.

So, Ye Mo tried to keep lowkey. If it weren't for Ji Ling, he wouldn't even plan on stopping at all.

Ji Ling's essence spirit was weak and Ye Mo put the spirit cleansing bead on the herb king spirit range.

After doing all that, Ye Mo set up another surveillance formation on Blue Moon before attaching 8 extreme grade spirit stones and going into the Golden Page World to use the time formation disk to cultivate.

Using a split of his spirit sense to control Blue Moon would reduce his speed, but Ye Mo didn't want to waste time.

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After flying for another month, Ye Mo was in the deep sea. He was body condensation state level five now and although he gave all the spirit marrow ponds to Luo Ying and them, he had an extreme grade spirit range. This was no weaker than the spirit marrow pond and the spirit chi was even denser. The only thing was it wasn't as easily devoured as the spirit marrow. But it didn't affect Ye Mo as he had the Bitter Bamboo.

He didn't encounter any obstacles in this month. Even if he met some spirit beasts, Blue Moon was too fast and had already passed before they could react.

The only pity was Blue Moon used 8 extreme grade spirit stones a month. Although Yue Qichao gave him some and he collected some himself, there were only about 100 now. this would only be enough to support Blue Moon for a year.

The second month was about to pass but Ye Mo had reached body condensation state level six. Just when he was about to reach body condensation state level seven, a flying magic artifact faster than Blue Moon chased up to him.

The target was clearly Blue Moon. Ye Mo was shook, he quickly left the Golden Page World and controlled Blue Moon to accelerate.

With his full power concentrated on this, Blue Moon was even faster.

The flying magic artifact behind also noticed this and sped up as well.

Ye Mo soon found that after the people behind accelerated too, their speed was on par with him. He had a bad feeling but when he saw that there were only three people behind and the strongest one was only cauldron filling state level three, he stopped Blue Moon. If the chase continued he would be exposed and noticed.

It was a chariot flying magic artifact and at the front stood a pretty young girl with milky white skin. Her wavy hair fell loosely on her shoulder and her face was a little red.

What shook Ye Mo were her chests, they were like two huge mountains. This made Ye Mo think of his teacher Yun Bing. Out of all the women he knew, Yun Bing's chests were definitely big, but they weren't enough compared to this girl. Thinking of Yun Bing, Ye Mo suddenly felt a little sad. Ever since he left Ning Hai, he never went to visit her nor Ting Ting. Perhaps they would never meet again.

"Hmph." A sneer sounded and Ye Mo turned around.

She looked at most in her teens but was already hollow spirit state middle stage.

“Why are you running when you saw us coming? Did you do something bad? Who gave you the right to do what you want in this place?” the girl asked coldly.

Ye Mo frowned, this girl was either stupid or intentionally starting trouble. He didn’t care about the girl but the two people behind her – one cauldron filling state level two, one cauldron filling state level three. Either of them would be quite tough for him to handle. It seemed her status was quite high as the two were her guards.

“Are your ears deaf? Did you not hear me asking you?” the girl asked unhappily after seeing that Ye Mo didn’t reply.

Ye Mo said coldly, “What does anything I do have to do with you? Is the Heartless Sea your home? Am I not allowed to pass?”

“You’re asking to die!” the cauldron filling state level two heard this and immediately released a dark magic artifact. Ye Mo didn’t even see what it was but the cauldron filling state level three stopped the cauldron filling state level two.

He said to Ye Mo coldly, “You’re right, this place is our mistress’s home. Considering that it’s your first offense, leave your flying magic artifact and you can leave.”

Ye Mo immediately realized the girl’s dodgy eyes showed that she wanted his Blue Moon, but she could keep dreaming. Ye Mo also noticed that when the cauldron filling state cultivator spoke, there was a sliver of cruelty in his eyes. Clearly, as soon as he gave Blue Moon, he would kill him.

“A mere body condensation state cultivator dares to cross the Heartless Sea – insolent!” the cauldron filling state level two sneered.

Ye Mo could tell these people weren’t spirit beasts, but he didn’t understand why there were cultivators at the depth of the Heartless Sea.

“Sorry, I’m not going to play with you.” Ye Mo was about to activate Blue Moon.

“Since you don’t want to live, I’ll fulfill your dream,” that cauldron filling state level two said and waved a black ray over at Ye Mo’s head.

Ye Mo sneered. If he really wanted to run, he wouldn’t stop at all. This was the first time he fought with a cauldron filling state cultivator. He wasn’t careless at all and immediately released octagonal cauldron and Zi Xu.

When that dark magic artifact came above Ye Mo’s head, he immediately felt this space didn’t belong to him. Even the octagonal cauldron wasn’t able to spin, he was shook and thought of the strike he created at the spirit marrow palace and the words of that cultivator – domain.

Was this domain? This guy’s domain wasn’t even a little bit completed, but after that past experience and this little bit of domain, his knowledge of domains instantly cleared up. He felt that he could easily turn that binding into his. There was no reason, it was a type of confidence.

The next moment, Zi Xu hacked out and a long purple ray and his strong desire of binding space flew out.

“Nice cauldron...” the cauldron filling state saw Ye Mo’s octagonal cauldron and quite liked it.

“Good thing, Er Wu! I want that big cauldron as well,” the young girl said.

Ye Mo sneered and hacked out Zi Xu even faster. The space that bound Ye Mo quickly shattered.

“Domain...” the cauldron filling state level two felt he couldn’t restrict Ye Mo’s magic artifact and instead his magic artifact was restricted. He really didn’t understand how a body condensation state cultivator could understand domains. Even he, who was under the tutelage of the sect leader, only barely understood a little bit.

But he realized too late, his magic artifact completely stopped.

Rumble

Crack

Zi Xu clashed with the dark magic artifact and purple rays splashed everywhere. That cauldron filling state spat blood and flew out, dragging a trail of blood behind him.

Chapter 1183: Border's Three Seas

That cauldron filling state flew out a hundred meters and stopped himself. The girl and the cauldron filling state level three watching were shook. They never expected a cauldron filling state level two would be hacked away by a body condensation state level six in one strike. That cauldron filling state level three saw Ye Mo was about to continue the attack and quickly released his magic artifact to stop Ye Mo.

Ye Mo saw this and rejoiced. This was his desired effect. He knew with his current power, even if he injured that cauldron filling state level two, he wouldn't be able to kill him. Drawing that cauldron filling state level three away from the flying chariot was his goal, so when the cauldron filling state tried to stop him, he turned away and flew towards the flying chariot.

The two saw this and were scared shitless, they immediately knew what Ye Mo was trying to do. Their mistress wouldn't last even half a move.

"Don't kill her..." the cauldron filling state level three quickly called. If the mistress died, then dying wasn't even a big deal, but their family would have their souls burned.

The wavy haired girl saw Ye Mo coming and was immediately scared shitless. She saw a purple ray fly over. Am I going to die? This was her only thought.

Ye Mo wasn't brainless enough to kill this young girl. It was obvious she had a big background and if he killed her, that would be big trouble. If he was hunted on the Heartless Sea, how could he escape?

He just wanted to destroy their flying chariot. Without it, how could they chase him?

Zi Xu hacked on the flying magic artifact and it made a huge explosion.

Without looking at his result, he flew into Blue Moon and turned into a blue ray and disappeared.

The flying cultivation artifact had a crack, it didn't affect flying but it would be impossible to chase up to Ye Mo again.

"Argh..." the girl screamed after Blue Moon disappeared. "This bastard ruined my flying chariot, I'm going to kill him..."

The cauldron filling state cultivators looked at each other in shock. They were rejoicing that the strike wasn't targeted at their mistress.

They were also shocked at Ye Mo's power, if there was only one of them, perhaps he wouldn't choose to run and would instead kill them.

How was a body condensation state this powerful? This was too absurd.

"Did he hide his power?" that cauldron filling state level three asked.

The cauldron filling state level two fell silent and shook his head after a while. "Impossible, I felt that strike, it's body condensation state cultivation essence. I really don't understand how a body condensation state cultivator is this strong."

"Daa Wu, Er Wu, let's chase up. I'm not going to let that bastard get away! I'm going to kill him and get his cauldron and that flying magic artifact. Wait, and that kitchen knife!" the young girl yelled.

The cauldron filling state level three said, "Mistress, that person intentionally damaged our flying magic artifact, and even if he didn't, we can only keep up but not chase up to him. Now, it's even more impossible."

"He ruined my magic artifact, I'm not going to let him go, I'm going to kill him! Go back immediately, get my father to send out the Hunt Order. I don't believe he will be able to run from our Tong Hai Cult

Land,” the mistress clenched her teeth. She already forgot that Ye Mo didn’t kill her, or in her subconscious mind she felt no one dared to kill her.

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After escaping tens of thousands of kilometers away, Ye Mo breathed easy. Luckily he destroyed their flying magic artifact, he wouldn’t be able to get any benefit out of fighting those two cauldron filling state.

Ye Mo didn’t dare to stay in Golden Page World to cultivate anymore, he controlled Blue Moon to speed north while using time to cultivate.

Another month later, Ye Mo was body condensation state level seven. He felt his power increase again. More importantly, he had a deeper feeling of space control and a completely new knowledge of domains.

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Ye Mo was cultivating on Blue Moon today and suddenly his spirit sense scanned there were three nascent soul state cultivators chasing a level six spirit beast.

Ye Mo thought his spirit sense was faulty and quickly checked again. It was right, in the depth of the Heartless Sea, there were nascent soul states chasing a spirit beast?

Ye Mo put away his Blue Moon and dashed to that level six sea lion. He easily kicked it unconscious and those three nascent soul state just arrived. Seeing what Ye Mo did, they were all horrified.

Clearly, Ye Mo’s power was far greater than theirs, the few nascent soul state cultivators quickly bowed, “We greet qian bei!”

Ye Mo nodded, “This is the depth of the Heartless Sea, how can you overtly hunt spirit beasts? With your powers, is there no danger?”

The three immediately understood what Ye Mo' meant and asked respectfully, "Qian bei just came to Heartless Sea right?"

Ye Mo nodded, "Yes, what's wrong?"

The nascent soul state cultivator quickly said, "Qian bei might not know that despite this place being extremely far from the nearest city of South Peace State Mo Hai City, but this isn't the depth of the Heartless Sea. This is still the border of Heartless Sea. In order to reach deep sea, even top grade cultivation artifacts need about two to three years. We're the Sea Cultivator Alliance cultivators and this is part of the Sea Cultivator Alliance's region."

Ye Mo was speechless. He had been in the Heartless Sea for 4 months and he thought he was in the deep sea, but he was still actually at the border. Suddenly, he thought – how did that cauldron filling state know he was passing through the Heartless Sea?

Ye Mo asked again, "Where is the Sea Cultivator Alliance? Are there large amounts of cultivators living on the islands here?"

The nascent soul state immediately replied, "Qian bei, this place indeed has large amounts of cultivators living here because it's not part of the deep sea. There're three big powers here, we call them the three seas."

"Tell me about them," Ye Mo said casually.

One of them said, "The number one of the three seas is Tong Hai Cult, the cult leader Yong Laiyi is said to be truth realisation state peak stage. The second is our Sea Cultivator Alliance, the alliance leader Wang Cang is truth realisation state tertiary stage and we have two truth realisation state vice leaders. The third is Cang Hai Palace, the three kings there are also truth realisation state cultivators.

"Then why don't you go South Peace State but instead stay here?" Ye Mo asked.

The cultivator bowed, "Qian bei, most of us came from South Peace State but the resources there are too rare and expensive. With our talent it's hard for us to find a good sect, and even if we do, we won't

get many resources. But in the Heartless Sea, it's different. It's dangerous but we get paid heftily. As long as we work hard finding resources we can trade them for pills."

Ye Mo realized, as long as one worked hard one could cultivate to the extreme in the Heartless Sea as it had boundless resources.

"That's right," Ye Mo subconsciously answered.

"Yes, qian bei but the only bad thing is there're always beast tides attacking. Usually, the three seas would work together to stop the beast tides.

Ye Mo didn't ask about that anymore and said, "Do you have a map of the Heartless Sea?"

The cultivator dazed but quickly said, "The Heartless Sea maps are very precious, we can't get them but if qian bei wants pme, you can try your luck on the Ling Island. It's the Sea cultivator Alliance's land, about 300,000 kilometers from here. If qian bei wants to go we have a map here."

Then he took out a jade slip to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo thanked him and gave a few Soul Essence pills before going.

"This qian bei is so young and wealthy. He easily gave a few Soul Essence pills!" the cultivators exclaimed.

Chapter 1184: Forgery on the Spot

Ye Mo didn't keep heading off, he came here and realized his preparations weren't sufficient. He didn't expect there were these powers still here a few months into the Heartless Sea. So he planned to go to that Ling Island to scout out where the Immortal Curl Flower appeared in the Heartless Sea and to buy a precise map. It would be best if he could get one that clearly stated where the spirit beast power factions were in the Heartless Sea so he could avoid them.

Ye Mo thought that since Ling Island was just an island, it wouldn't be very big, but when he came to the island, he found that he was greatly mistaken. There was a spirit sense barrier formation but Ye Mo couldn't see how big the island was at all.

The South Peace City was rather big but Ye Mo felt that even a few more of that city wouldn't even be one tenth of the land here. There was actually such a huge island here in the Heartless Sea! This was far from what Ye Mo expected. What shook him the most was that the defense formation here reached level nine peak stage. Even Ji Ling might not be able to set it up.

After entering the island, Ye Mo felt a powerful spirit sense scan over clearly checking his power, but that spirit sense didn't stop at all and he didn't get questioned.

There were many cultivators here but Ye Mo didn't see any beast cultivators. They were all human cultivators.

When Ye Mo first came in, he found that the prosperity here was no lesser than any great city on land. The spacious streets had all sorts of stores on the sides and in some open spaces, there were some stalls. This was a huge market and there were all sorts of cultivators there.

There was the smell of the ocean, Ye Mo scanned with his spirit sense and most of the materials here were related to the sea.

Ye Mo asked and a decent level five beast core was only a few thousand top grade spirit stones, this price was very cheap.

Ye Mo wasn't interested in these beast cores here, if there was one level eight or above, he might ask about it.

Ye Mo came to a rather large shop called Sea Treasure Place, he wanted to buy a large map but as soon as he walked into this shop, his body went cold and his power was instantly limited to below golden core state.

Ye Mo was shook and subconsciously was about to release his magic artifact but he soon calmed down, this probably wasn't targeted at him, anyone who came in here would have his power restricted.

He carefully looked around and saw all the cultivators here acted normal and he knew he was thinking too much.

He broke out in a cold sweat and became more careful. On this island, even a shop was this careful and could set up such terrifying formations that limited others' power, this was too shocking. Even in the South Peace State, he didn't see such a shop. He couldn't set up this power limiting formation.

If this wasn't someone else's shop, Ye Mo even wanted to study this formation. What formation was this powerful that could even limit one's power? But Ye Mo knew he couldn't do that, perhaps as soon as his spirit sense touched the formation, he would be taken away for questioning.

Contrary to the South Peace State, there were no attendants nor someone to introduce you to things. You had to go look around yourself and ask.

There were tens of cultivators looking inside and he also looked around.

He was planning to ask someone if there were sea maps but when he saw the variety of forgery materials, he was immediately interested.

He needed all sorts of materials to practice forgery. He was a level six forgery great master. If he bought some materials and kept practicing forgery, would he be a cultivation artifact forgery grand master when he went back to North Far State?

Ye Mo also saw a strange phenomena, the spirit artifacts here was absurdly expensive while the materials here were much cheaper than the South Peace State.

"Sigh, I really want to learn forgery, if I knew, I wouldn't have to hunt beasts and find materials anymore," a nascent soul state cultivator shook his head and sighed.

Ye Mo heard this and had an idea. He didn't have many spirit stones left and now he had a better way of collecting materials.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo walked up to the person behind the counter and asked, “Is there a sea map here?”

The person was only golden core state and could tell Ye Mo was stronger than him, he quickly said, “Yes qian bei, please wait a moment.”

Then, he casually took out more than ten jade slips and said, “Qian bei, our Sea Treasure place’s sea maps are the most complete, this includes everywhere within a few million radius of the Ling island and the markings are very clear...”

Ye Mo took out a few and looked before frowning, “I don’t want this, I want the map for the entire Heartless Sea .”

With this, all the cultivators in the shop looked at Ye Mo – clearly Ye Mo asked for too much.

“Huh...” the person dazed and shook his head. “Qian bei, there’s no sea map for the Heartless Sea, even the entire Ling Island won’t have it. An auction ten years ago had one but it wasn’t very complete, it was bought away for 100 million spirit stones.”

Ye Mo was shook, even if there was such a map he wouldn’t be able to afford it.

Seeing this, the person smiled. Clearly, there were too much ignorant cultivators like Ye Mo. He clearly wanted to cross the Heartless Sea, many cultivators wanted to do this but none of them succeeded.

“Thank you,” Ye Mo smiled bitterly.

He still wanted to ask about the Immortal Curl Flower but it seemed he didn’t need to or he would be seen as a queer.

Ye Mo didn’t have the mood to buy materials here anymore, they were cheap but he needed large amounts.

After leaving the shop, Ye Mo felt his power recover. He felt more threatened by the formation of the shop, but this method was quite useful. If he could master this formation, perhaps he could use it for his shop in Mo Yue City.

He didn't continue asking other shops and instead came to the market. He found a spacious place and put up a sign, 'Forgery on the Spot'.

Ye Mo calculated the price for a spirit artifact and the materials needed. The spirit artifact was five times the price of the materials. This was quite absurd. In South Peace State it would be about 1.5 to 2 times the price.

So Ye Mo's sign read, 'Forgery of middle grade spirit artifact, price is two times the price of the materials. That means if you gave two times the materials, you can get one spirit artifact.'

Ye Mo thought he would immediately get a lot of people wanting to ask him for forgery but he waited for a whole day and there was not a single customer. Did these people love getting ripped off at shops or did they not want something from a road side stall?

This wasn't right, cultivators wouldn't care about that. They only cared about quality.

There were quite some cultivators looking at this sign but they pointed at it and left.

He wasted a whole day and didn't get a single customer. Just when he was about to leave, he heard a person ask timidly, "May I ask if you really only take double the price of the materials?"

Ye Mo heard this and rejoiced. He looked up and saw one man and woman, both were golden core state primary stage. It was the female cultivator speaking, her hair was slightly yellow and her body was skinny.

Ye Mo quickly said, "Yes, yes, just double the material price, but you're my first customer, I've decided to forge for free!"

Ye Mo just needed a start.

Chapter 1185: Booming Business

“Huh....” The two cultivators looked surprised and joyful. They didn’t expect that because they were the first customers, they didn’t even have to pay.

The skinny sallow female cultivator quickly said, “Thank you, thank you qian bei!”

Then, she took out a big block of sea blue coral and said, “I only have this material and I want to make a low grade flying spirit artifact, if it’s not enough I have a few more level five spirit beast materials...”

It was because she didn’t have enough materials but still wanted a flying magic artifact but didn’t have enough payment for the forgery master that she was so overjoyed when she saw Ye Mo’s advertisement.

A few people who knew the two shook their heads. “He’s clearly a fraud and they still believed him.”

“I heard someone did this last year, he collected a lot of materials but didn’t forge a single spirit artifact. That person was powerful so the people who lost their material couldn’t do anything about it.”

Ye Mo heard the discussion clearly and frowned. He finally understood why he had no business, someone already used this move and he was a fraud.

The two heard people’s discussion and immediately became nervous. The male cultivator looked at the sea blue coral in Ye Mo’s hands and was very scared Ye Mo would ruin it. Because it was obvious that Ye Mo’s power was something they couldn’t mess with, if Ye Mo broke their material, they could only suck it up.

Ye Mo saw this and smiled calmly, “If you guys believe me then I will help you forge a flying magic artefact, if you don’t believe me I will give the sea blue coral back to you right now.”

“No, qian bei, I trust you,” the female cultivator said adamantly.

Ye Mo nodded. "Okay, then I'll help you make it now."

The sea blue coral was a level five extreme grade material. If it was given to Lu Wuhu, Ye Mo believed Lu Wuhu could even forge a top grade or even a half extreme grade spirit artifact. Although he couldn't compare with Lu Wuhu, if he could only forge a low grade spirit artifact he would be too much of a failure. So, Ye Mo had decided to at least forge a middle grade flying magic artifact.

Ye Mo waved his hand and a deep orange flame appeared in his flame. Ye Mo's flame immediately shocked the people around.

"Purple Flower Fire, it's a rare flame."

"Can he really forge spirit artifacts? He's not a fraud? I remember that forgery cultivator before didn't forge artifacts in front of anyone. He said he was forging in the restriction and it eventually failed. Then, the materials were gone."

"I think this qian bei has real capabilities, otherwise he wouldn't do this in front of everyone nor have Purple Flower Fire."

"It's probably so, this way he wouldn't be able to keep the materials for himself secretly."

...

The sea blue coral soon turned into a blue liquid under the Purple Flower Fire and floated before Ye Mo. Ye Mo sent signs into the blue liquid, it was extremely fast and even the cultivators watching couldn't count how many hand signs Ye Mo used.

It seemed Ye Mo was inscribing formations while refining the materials.

"It doesn't seem right, I've seen other people forge, why doesn't he have a cauldron?"

“Yea, he at least needs a forgery cauldron right? This is so strange.”

...

The discussions didn't affect Ye Mo at all, he of course knew forgery needed a forgery cauldron. Usually only low grade magic artifacts could be forged without forgery cauldron. High level spirit artifacts and even cultivation artifacts weren't able to be forged without a forgery cauldron.

Three Birth Chant was about everything growing and simulating itself. Confining it wasn't the best way. So, he gave up the forgery cauldron and didn't use it to confine the magic artifact. Ye Mo found that forging this way had a higher requirement for spirit sense based on the level of the magic artifact. Ordinary forgery masters would have damaged the materials already before the magic artifact formed because their spirit sense wasn't enough to control the material, but Ye Mo had Purple Eye Soul Sever so his spirit sense was powerful.

But Ye Mo discovered that if he didn't use a forgery cauldron, the magic artifact forged would be much stronger than other magic artifacts of the same level.

With this experience, Ye Mo was even more adamant on giving up the forgery cauldron. For a time, he even wanted to give up pill cauldron for pill concoction but he soon found that giving that up made him only concoct heaven grade level one pill at most. And the pills concocted were very potent, they weren't mild at all and would easily damage the cultivator's meridians. It wasn't beneficial for cultivators.

Eventually, Ye Mo's conclusion was that for forgery, it was better to be powerful and dominating but for pill concoction, the pill cauldron was needed to remove that dominance and make the pills mild. Perhaps once he became an extreme grade pill king, he wouldn't need a pill cauldron but still could concoct mild pills.

As more and more people watched, the blue gust shone brighter and brighter. Eventually, it was even a little too radiant. Another 7 minutes later, the blue gust buzzed and soon it began to morph. This time was short and when the spinning stopped, an extremely exquisite blue flying magic artifact appeared in Ye Mo's hand.

“Top grade spirit artifact...”

“It’s actually a top grade spirit artifact? Level five sea blue coral was forged into a top grade spirit artifact! Is this real?”

“The defense formation on it looks like at least level six. Amazing!”

“Such a powerful flying magic artifact...”

The discussion grew louder and louder. The crowd grew more and more excited. No one expected that Ye Mo was not only not a fraud but a forgery master who could concoct top grade spirit artifacts. He was at least a level seven spirit artifact forgery master.

This made the two cultivators very excited. Their face became red and they also began to worry.

They were worried if Ye Mo would take back the free deal. The price difference between low grade and top grade spirit artifacts was huge. A top grade spirit artifact could buy tens of low grade spirit artifact.

Ye Mo handed the flying ship magic artifact to the female cultivator and said, “I’ve made a top grade spirit artifact, are you happy with it friend?”

The female cultivator took the spirit artifact excitedly and even her hands were shaking. How could she not be happy with this? If Ye Mo didn’t help her, even if she worked hard for a few decades she might not be able to get this.

Ye Mo did this to promote his name.

“Thank you, thank you qian bei...” the male cultivator reacted and quickly thanked.

Ye Mo waved his hand, “You’re the first to come to my business, you’re helping me too. Don’t worry.”

Then, Ye Mo got up and saluted with his fists, “Friends, I’m here for forgery. Everyone saw it just then, it’s still the same price. Two sets of materials for a middle grade spirit artifact or top grade spirit artifact. Those friends who need it can sign up now.”

With this, the spectating cultivators all rushed up. Everyone saw Ye Mo's forgery capabilities and if they missed this opportunity, they would be idiots.

The cultivators near the sea almost all had large amounts of materials.

Ye Mo saw everyone rush up and quickly waved his hand, "Everyone line up and prepare your materials, those who disrupt order and cut in lines will not be attended to."

Hearing this, no one dared to cut in lines.

Then, Ye Mo began his work and middle grade spirit artifacts flew out of his hands like a conveyor belt.

Those cultivators who got spirit artifacts were overjoyed and thanked him many times. Using double the price of the materials to get a spirit artifact, no one wouldn't want this.

As more and more materials stacked up in Ye Mo's storage ring, they eventually formed a small mountain. His forgery speed grew faster and faster. At the start, he failed a little on top grade spirit artifacts, but eventually, it became a 100% success rate.

Three days later, Ye Mo even began to forge extreme grade spirit artifact and now he stopped accepting middle grade spirit artifact orders. This way, the materials he got were higher and higher level.

News of this spread out and more and more cultivators came.

Ye Mo was by himself and clearly couldn't deal with all these orders, so he hung up a new sign.

Chapter 1186: How Many Prodigies Exist in the World

The sign's meaning was clear, because more and more people were coming and Ye Mo couldn't deal with them all, those cultivators with sea maps had priority. Those cultivators who knew where high level spirit herbs appeared also had priority.

He was looking for fruits such as Sha Fruit, Truth Spirit Grass, Soul Return Fruit, Immortal Curl Flower...

The most important was Immortal Curl Flower.

Those cultivators who saw this list felt their skin began to creep – other than Soul Return Fruit, they were all level nine spirit herbs.

But in order for Ye Mo, the forgery master, to help them, these cultivators still went around looking for sea maps and news of these few legendary spirit herbs.

In the next few days, Ye Mo collected another large stack of materials but also collected a large stack of sea maps. Ye Mo looked and they were all fragmented, there was no entire map of the Heartless Sea. As for the spirit herbs he listed, there was not a single piece of news about them.

Three days later, Ye Mo had a certain success rate for extreme grade spirit artifacts but he still had no signs of the Immortal Curl Flower. Ye Mo had collected a lot of materials. He sighed and was prepared to leave Ling Island and continue moving forward. Staying here was wasting time.

“Good skills, good capability...” an exclamation caught Ye Mo’s notice and he saw a middle-aged man standing not far away. He was cauldron filling state level six power.

This cauldron filling state cultivator walked up and saluted with his fists. “Friend, I’m the Ling Island’s Truth Treasure Alliance manager Wang Huaneng.”

Ye Mo quickly got up and saluted with his fists. “I’m solo cultivator Ye Mo.”

Ye Mo could tell this was a forgery business corporation. Him doing forgery for such a cheap price must’ve threatened their interests. Luckily he had enough materials and was ready to leave.

Wang Huaneng smiled. “Dao friend Ye, you forged here for half a month. Do you know what would happen if you did this at Tong Hai Cult’s Tong Ling Island or at Cang Hai Palace’s Cang Hai Three Islands?”

Ye Mo cursed. If he wasn't trying to find the Immortal Curl Flower for Ji Ling qian bei, he might've left Ling Island already.

"Manager Wang, Ye Mo just came here and didn't know the rules. Don't worry, I will leave the Ling Island immediately," Ye Mo explained.

Wang Huaneng laughed. "Dao friend Ye, don't worry, our Ling Island is different than Tong Hai Cult and Cang Hai Palace. We're a sea cultivator alliance. You have the capability to be forging here, we're not here to kick you away, we just want to invite you over to talk about some business."

Although this Wang Huaneng didn't seem to have any bad intentions, Ye Mo didn't plan to go with him. He believed the Truth Treasure Alliance was probably trying to bring him and have him forge for them. He didn't have the time to do that, Ye Mo saluted with his fists again, "Thank you manager Wang, but I have other things. I won't go with you, please understand this."

Wang Huaneng seemed to know what Ye Mo thought. "Dao friend Ye, don't worry, I'm not here to invite you to forge for ours Truth Treasure Alliance. As for the spirit herbs you wrote, if you have interest you can come and have a chat with me."

Hearing this, Ye Mo immediately said, "Okay, manager Wang please wait a moment."

Ye Mo then finished the last top grade spirit artifact and put his things away. He saluted with his fists to the cultivators lining up. "Friends, thank you for your support, the forgery for this time will end now."

Many cultivators made a ruckus but no matter what, they didn't dare to start trouble with Ye Mo. No one could see through his power and they knew that manager Wang was the Truth Treasure Alliance manager and cauldron filling state middle stage. Which low level cultivator could offend him? The cultivators asking Ye Mo for forgery were either golden core state or nascent soul state, there were rarely a few hollow spirit state. So despite not being willing, they could only leave.

...

Ye Mo came with Wang Huaneng to a luxurious commercial building. On the front door there were the three shiny golden words: 'Truth Treasure Alliance'. It seemed like the words were about to fly away.

Wang Huaneng gave him a sign to go in. Ye Mo frowned but even so, he walked in without hesitation.

After Ye Mo walked in, he breathed easy. He was scared that as soon as he came in, his cultivation level would immediately be suppressed like the Sea Treasure Tower, but this wasn't the case.

Wang Huaneng brought Ye Mo to the top floor and after entering, Ye Mo found that there were already two cultivators here. Two female cultivators, one middle-aged, beautiful woman and another looking to be in her twenties. She was also very beautiful.

The middle-aged woman coiled her hair above her head giving her a rather noble look and her female cultivator dress fully showcased her beautiful curves. The snowy white neck that was revealed further embellished her beauty.

The young girl next to her was tall and had a soft looking face. Her eyebrows were thin but Ye Mo was sure they weren't drawn. It was natural, her skin was also just as snow white as the middle-aged woman, but she had more youthful look to her. Her hair was very long but also coiled up. However, it was done casually. Ye Mo could smell a faint aroma as soon as he walked in.

What made Ye Mo care the most wasn't their looks but their power. The middle-aged woman was disaster transformation state level two and the young girl was hollow spirit state level seven. But Ye Mo was sure she wasn't old, at most a few years older than Jing Yingli.

Such a young age and she was hollow spirit state tertiary stage.

"Dao friend Ye, this is our alliance leader sister Meng, she's also the vice alliance leader of the sea cultivator alliance. Sister Meng wanted to find you this time." Wang Huaneng introduced her but didn't introduce the young female cultivator.

Ye Mo saluted with his fists to the woman and said, "Ye Mo greets qian bei."

The middle aged woman smiled to Ye Mo and said, "Master Ye please have a seat, just call me sister Meng, no need to call me qian bei. I've taken a step ahead of you in cultivation but in forgery you far surpass me."

"Yes sister Meng," Ye Mo said and then sat down. If they were really going to do harm to him, with his body condensation state power, he wouldn't be able to escape regardless whether he came along or not.

The hollow spirit state girl saw Ye Mo sit down and quietly poured a cup of spirit tea for Ye Mo and Wang Huaneng before standing next to the middle-aged woman.

"Master Ye is this young and can already forge extreme grade spirit artifacts. Your future is indefinite." Sister Meng saw Ye Mo sit down without anxiety and a glimmer of approval flashed across her eyes.

Ye Mo could only saluted with his fists and say, "Wan bei just wanted to get some materials but I didn't think much about the consequences, sister Meng please..."

Sister Meng waved her hand and smiled. "This is the sea cultivator alliance, even if you forge here for a year, it's your freedom. Don't worry, you can reach body condensation state at this age and also have this level of forgery. Clearly, you're a prodigy amongst prodigies."

Ye Mo believed that if the Truth Treasure Alliance didn't want him to forge for them, then they probably wanted his forgery means. But Ye Mo didn't mind, he was still perfecting his means and it all came from the Three Birth Chant's simulations. It was a new system but it was far from complete now, so he didn't mind.

However, sister Meng said, "I saw your extreme grade spirit artifact, the forgery means aren't good but the formation on it is also top grade. If I'm not wrong, you're at least a level six formation great master right?"

Hearing this, Ye Mo realized that they called him over not because of his forgery skills but his formation skills.

Sister Meng continued to look at Ye Mo with approval and exclaimed, "You're this young and body condensation state tertiary stage, but also a great master in forgery and formations. How many prodigies are there in the world?"

Ye Mo thought to himself, 'I'm a level eight formation grand master, okay? I've only just begun playing with forgery.'

Chapter 1187: Qu 18 Disks

Ye Mo didn't know what the middle-aged woman meant so he didn't speak.

After she applauded Ye Mo, she said, "I heard you requested for news of a few level nine spirit herbs?"

Ye Mo replied, "Yes, wan bei's qian bei needs Immortal Curl Flower. I know this sort of spirit herb only occurs in legends, but I still want to ask around. Even if I can't find it, I know I tried."

The woman smiled and didn't jeer at Ye Mo overestimating himself. "Immortal Curl Flower is indeed only in legends, no one has ever found it. I do have news about it, but it's probably fake..."

Ye Mo's heart skipped. He quickly got up and bowed to the woman. "Please tell me sister Meng, if there's anything you need me to do, I will do my best."

He knew why this woman only spoke halfway, she was clearly waiting for him to ask. But he couldn't help it, it didn't matter if he suffered a little loss for Ji Ling qian bei.

The woman nodded and asked Ye Mo, "Are you a level six formation great master?"

Ye Mo was already level eight formation grand master and in a few years he might even reach level nine formation grand master.

But Ye Mo knew he didn't need to say it as level six formation great master was clearly enough. That woman thought he was level six formation great master and still called him over.

Ye Mo felt the more he could hide the better so he nodded, "I'm rather experienced in level six formations."

The woman didn't notice Ye Mo's play on words and believed Ye Mo admitted he was a level six formation great master so she immediately said happily, "It seems that our sea cultivator alliance's luck is good."

Then she asked, "You have no sea chi on you at all, you must not be from Heartless Sea. Your bones are rather immature and you're very lively, you must not be older than 100, you're probably even only 30 to 40. An ordinary cultivator who can reach body condensation state tertiary stage at this age and be a great master in both formation and forgery – I, Meng Hanan, have never seen this before..."

Ye Mo was shook – this woman was too powerful! She could even tell his age.

The young girl behind her also looked at Ye Mo in shock. She thought that Ye Mo would be nearly 100 if not older but her master said he was only 30 to 40? How was this possible?

Seeing Ye Mo nodded, she said happily, "Since you came here, you probably already know the three powers of the Heartless Sea outer sea?"

Ye Mo nodded.

The woman continued, "The three powers are rather collaborative but that's only when the beast tide comes."

The borders of Heartless Sea is big but the concentration of the top cultivation resources are at a huge island. That island is called Feng Qu Island, it has tens of thousands of kilometer of area and has an abundance of high level spirit herb. This island is the place where the three powers gather their high level spirit herbs, but it can only be entered once every 50 years. The cultivators who can go in are only foundation establishment state and the spots are limited."

Meng Hanan looked at Ye Mo and said, "Master Ye, you probably know what I mean now. if we have more people going in, then we gather more spirit herbs, but if we have less then there are less spirit herbs."

Ye Mo asked in confusion, "Then just send the same number of people as the three powers?"

Meng Hanan sighed. "If it's split like that, we Sea cultivator alliance would agree the most, that Feng Qu Island has a huge formation protecting it. It's probably left behind by ancient cultivators. Every 50 years, foundation establishment state cultivators can stay in there for a month. At most 100 cultivators can go in, so if everyone sends in 33 there's still one extra. Just for that one extra, no one is willing to give it up."

Ye Mo was speechless. Just take turns then!

Meng Hanan explained, "That Tong Hai Cult leader Yong Lanyi believed Tong Hai Cult is the strongest, so they should have one extra spot. We and the Cang Hai palace didn't agree so eventually, we've decided on having a tournament to decide how many people goes in. the first has 50 spots, second has 30, and third has 20 spots."

Ye Mo realized and looked at her, "Sister Meng, you want me to go to the tournament for sea cultivator alliance?"

Meng Hanan nodded, "Yes, our sea cultivator alliance has become last three times in a row. We've been getting the least amount of spirit herbs. Even prodigy cultivators need high level spirit herbs to be produced. Because we have been getting the least spirit herbs, our power has been sliding down."

Ye Mo was thinking that according to what Meng Hanan said, that island would even have level eight spirit herbs, this was rather substantial. Even the Truth Fall Palace didn't have level eight spirit herbs.

Meng Hanan smiled. "With master Ye's body condensation state tertiary stage power and formation great master skills, if you can get second in the tournament for us, we would have ten extra spots. I can promise you a Kun Filling Pill."

Ye Mo didn't care about a Kun Filling Pill at all. He was a level seven pill king, he already had the spirit herbs for Kun Filling pills. Although it was said to be free pill concoction after the pill concoction tournament at Pill City, the big sects weren't stupid enough to really let a level seven pill king concoct free for them.

But Ye Mo still said, "Thank you sister Meng."

Meng Hanan saw that Ye Mo seemed very calm after hearing the Kun Filling Pill and was a little surprised. Usually, a body condensation state tertiary stage would be overjoyed hearing about this pill.

She didn't think much and said, "This is a tournament between cultivators within 100 years old. The place is a misty island next to the Feng Qu Island called Qu 18 Disks."

"It has nothing to do with the Feng Qu Island. The island is always hidden in the mist and would only show when the Feng Qu Island is about to show. It also has many formations that are set by ancient cultivators. Each disk's formation level is different, the higher the number, the higher level the formation. Cultivators who go in the disk can be easily killed if they're not careful, those lucky would be teleported out."

Ye Mo thought of the Pill City Pill King 12 Steps, why did this sound so familiar?

Meng Hanan suddenly asked, "You probably came from South Peace State, you must've heard of the Pill King 12 Steps."

Ye Mo was shook, he thought Meng Hanan was reading his mind, but when he looked at her he realized that wasn't the case. He breathed easy and nodded, "Sister Meng, I came from South Peace State, I've heard of the 12 Pill King Steps."

Meng Hanan nodded. "It's said that the 12 Pill King Steps was a low grade immortal artifact made by an ancient immortal forger based on the Qu 18 Disks..."

"What?" Ye Mo was shook. He had always thought the 12 Pill King Steps was a formation set up by a powerful being for the pill king tournament.

Meng Hanan smiled. “Probably even a lot of people in Pill City don’t know. There’s nothing strange about it. Many people thought Qu 18 Disks is an immortal artifact, but it’s indeed an island.”

Ye Mo asked, “Sister Meng, you want me to represent the sea cultivator alliance to compete there?”

Meng Hanan said apologetically, “Yes, those cultivators older than 100 years would be teleported away by the 18 disks, sometimes even killed. No matter how strong you are, you can only go in if you’re younger than 100 years. You’re young enough and you’re a formation master. You should be able to get to the 9th disk. If you get there we can get second place for sure. Although your power isn’t very high amongst the contestants, your formation skills can cover for that...”

“What?” Ye Mo was shook. He was body condensation state level seven, were there people at body condensation state level eight within 100 years? In the South Peace State, even body condensation state within 100 years was extremely rare, much less body condensation state tertiary stage.

Chapter 1188: A Deal

Meng Hanan saw Ye Mo’s face and immediately knew what he thought, she said, “The Qu 18 Disks looks like huge round disks, after every disk the formation grows more complicated. It’s said that the last disk is a peak that soars into the clouds. Each time we have a tournament, each power can send ten people. Whoever gets the farthest is the first, if two powers both get on the same disk, then it’s up to the amount of people behind.”

Then, Meng Hanan looked at Ye Mo apologetically, “Each time, there are cauldron filling state cultivators amongst the contestants. Usually three on each side...”

This time, Ye Mo couldn’t hold it and got up. He looked at Meng Hanan in disbelief, “Sister Meng, there are cauldron filling state cultivators within 100 years of age in this place? There’re so many too? This is really unbelievable...”

The girl behind Meng Hanan finally couldn’t hold it anymore and burst into laughter. Ye Mo was too emotional.

In a cultivation level as high as South Peace State, 100 year old body condensation states were extremely rare, and yet in the outer sea of Heartless Sea, there were this many cauldron filling state cultivators within 100 years. Was the difference really this huge?

If there were really such prodigies, the South Peace State 9-star sects would've long been here already. These people were countless times stronger than Yuan Guannan and Tian Aofeng.

Meng Hanan smiled. "Don't worry master Ye, let me explain. Although we're the three biggest powers here, there are also some beast cultivators. Some don't like battle and does business with humans. As time went on, some beast cultivators who can morph into humans married human cultivators. This way, a few of their offspring would be extremely talented. These people would only need to be fed all sorts of spirit herbs and pills for their cultivation speed to be ten times faster than ordinary cultivators."

Ye Mo still looked at her suspiciously. If that was the case, then this world would be dominated by these half-bloods.

"But..." Meng Hanan continued, "This type of cultivators use up an astounding amount of spirit herbs. Even a sect would be able to raise only a few and there's one problem, these cultivators would find it very hard to progress after cauldron filling state peak stage. Less than one percent reach disaster transformation state. As for truth realisation state, there's not a single one."

Ye Mo breathed easy thinking this was normal.

Meng Hanan smiled, "Master Ye don't worry, each power is only allowed to bring out three of such cultivators. The rest are human cultivators like you. There's indeed danger going into the competition and if you don't want to go I won't force you. If you are willing to go, I will tell you where the Immortal Curl Flower is said to have appeared and give you a Kun Filling Pill after the match.

Hearing this, Ye Mo realized that the wavy haired girl he met before was probably a half-blood.

"Yes, I agree." Ye Mo nodded without hesitation.

Then he thought of the wavy haired girl, she was clearly a member of the big three. What if he went to the tournament and was seen by her, would she look for trouble? He had to speak about this first. Plus with his experience, it was clear that arrogant girl would look for his trouble.

Seeing Ye Mo agree, Meng Hanan immediately said happily, "There's about a week before the tournament. If you have any questions you can ask me."

Ye Mo said straight up, "I do have a few questions. When I came to the Ling Island, I offended this girl. I don't know which power she's from. If she comes looking for trouble, please help me sister Meng, she probably has a powerful background."

Meng Hanan frowned, "Can you be more specific? What features does that girl have?"

Ye Mo nodded, he had a deep impression of that girl and said, "She's very arrogant, her skin is very white, her hair is wavy, her chest is very big..."

Ye Mo didn't think much before he said this, but after saying it, he immediately realized his words weren't appropriate, there were two women in front of him. People might think he was lustful as the first thing he noticed was someone's chest. But Ye Mo knew he really couldn't be blamed, that girl's chest was really too huge.

As soon as Ye Mo said this, that quiet girl looked down and her face blushed.

Ye Mo felt awkward but Meng Hanan smiled, "I think I know who she is, does she have a chariot flying magic artifact?"

Ye Mo patted his head, with Meng Hanan's reminder, he immediately changed the way he spoke. "Yes, she also had two body guards. She chased me for a long time when I stopped and asked her, she wanted to rob my flying magic artifact. In order to break free, I could only damage her flying chariot."

Meng Hanan heard this and looked at Ye Mo in shock, "That young girl is the daughter of the Tong Hai Cult leader Yong Yuer, her mother is a beast cultivator but not from the Heartless Sea. Her two bodyguards are both cauldron filling state, you could escape from them?"

Meng Hanan was shocked but still a little dubious.

Ye Mo immediately said, "I was no match for them but I used their arrogance and broke their chariot with some means."

Meng Hanan's eyes flashed with a sliver of worry and she sighed, "Even so, you're quite amazing, but don't worry. You didn't do anything wrong, no matter how much Yong Lanyi is protective of his daughter, he won't do anything to you in the tournament."

Ye Mo breathed easy hearing this. That young girl was clearly not a good person, he didn't want to fight with that stubborn and selfish princesses.

Seeing Meng Hanan agree, Ye Mo asked again, "I also want to ask, can you tell me the location of the Immortal Curl Flower now?"

Meng Hanan smiled. "I was going to tell you even if you didn't ask."

Then, she took out a jade slip, "This is a fragmented map of a sea region. I once went there with martial brother Wang but this is in the depth of the Heartless Sea. I almost died there. This map marks the Immortal Curl Flower but I don't know how long this map has been around for. Even if there was an Immortal Curl Flower, it's probably gone. This is the only thing I have, if..."

Ye Mo quickly took the jade slip and said, "Thank you sister Meng."

He had zero leads on the Immortal Curl Flower but now there was finally something.

Meng Hanan nodded but pointed at the girl behind her. "This is my disciple Meng Qi, she's going to the tournament as well. She doesn't know much about formations so another reason I'm asking you to go is also to take care of her a little."

Ye Mo asked confusedly, "Then why not just not go?"

Meng Hanan smiled. “You might not really understand the Qu 18 Disks – it’s dangerous but it can improve cultivators’ mental state. Those who go usually have reduced heart demons. It can also cleanse the spirit sense making you reach higher levels faster.”

Hearing this, Ye Mo was immediately excited. What he cared about most was spirit sense, if his spirit sense was purified, would his Purple Eye Soul Sever be stronger?

Meng Hanan said “so if you go there too it would benefit you as well.”

“Are you unable to leave during the tournament?” Ye Mo asked again.

Meng Hanan seemed to know what Ye Mo thought. “Don’t worry, since I promised to not let Yong Yuer touch you I can protect you. Once you enter the Qu 18 Disks, you can only come if you get killed or fail or wait 18 days when the place closes.”

“Oh,” Ye Mo said disappointedly. He was indeed worried about Yong Yuer.

Meng Hanan said it nicely but he had nothing to do with the Sea Cultivator Alliance. They were just doing a deal. Plus the cult leader of Tong Hai Cult was truth realisation state peak stage, the strongest person in the outer sea meanwhile Meng Hanan was only disaster transformation state primary stage. The difference was huge.

“I heard that if you reach the top of the last disk, you can leave whenever you want. But from the ancient times till now, no one seems to have been able to reach there. The best the three powers have accomplished was the 12th disk,” Meng Hanan said.

Chapter 1189: Meng Qi’s Request for Help

After bidding Meng Hanan farewell, Ye Mo could only be arranged to stay at Truth Treasure Alliance’s place. He was still digesting the news Meng Hanan gave him. The 12 Pill King Steps was just an immortal artifact. He didn’t expect cultivators from the cultivation realm could forge immortal artifacts, how powerful must that forgery master be?

But he wasn't bad either. In such a short time, he could already forge extreme grade spirit artifacts. The only concern was that he didn't really trust Meng Hanan's promise, "Yong Lanyi won't do anything to you in the tournament."

What about afterwards?

It was not that he didn't trust this woman's character but he didn't trust her strength. In the cultivation realm, power was everything.

If that obnoxious girl wanted trouble with him, then as long as the alliance leader of the Sea Cultivator Alliance agrees, Meng Hanan wouldn't be able to protect him for sure. The reason Meng Hanan gave the jade slip to Ye Mo straight away was that she wasn't afraid Ye Mo would run off. Ye Mo never thought of running anyway. Plus, he knew he wouldn't be able to run away even if he wanted to, that's why he asked Meng Hanan if he could leave in Qu 18 Disks.

Meng Hanan said that no one has ever reached the top of the 18 disks and the most anyone has ever reached was 12. He wouldn't be teleported out unless he reached the 18th disk. But could he reach the top?

If he could, he wouldn't let Meng Hanan be responsible for his safety. His greatest assurance was his level eight formation skills. No one is allowed to know this.

He believed that even if there would be a level eight formation grand master within 100 years, it would be extremely rare. Meng Hanan said that formation skills were more important than power in the Qu 18 Disks. Perhaps he could use his formation skills to reach the 18th disk. Then, he would be able to leave whenever he wanted.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo felt a little reassured. Just when he wanted to look at the jade slip about Immortal Curl Flower, his spirit sense noticed someone at the door. It was that hollow spirit state girl, Meng Qi.

Ye Mo opened the restriction before she knocked and saluted with his fists. "Martial sister Meng, do you have any business with me?"

Meng Qi also bowed to Ye Mo and said uneasily, "Meng Qi greets martial brother Ye, I'll be relying on your help for the Qu 18 Disks later."

Her voice was soft like a bird singing, Ye Mo couldn't help think. Both her and the Yong Yuer who stopped him were extremely beautiful but why was the difference this huge?

Ye Mo smiled and put away the jade slip. "I'll need to thank Sister Meng for helping me get the Immortal Curl Flower's location."

Meng Qi smiled, she looked at the restriction on the door but didn't speak.

Ye Mo thought and immediately shut the restriction before asking, "Martial sister Meng, do you need to say something? Come in and have a seat first."

Meng Qi saw this and sighed, "Martial brother Ye, if you offended Yong Yuer, then I suggest you not to participate in the Qu 18 Disks. She won't let you go, it's useless even if my master helps. The cult lord of Tong Hai Cult adores Yong Yuer extremely, he won't do anything to you before the competition but he will look for your trouble after it and even kill you for sure. Sea Cultivator Alliance martial uncle Wang won't get on Yong Lanyi's bad side for you. Plus, you damaged Yong Yuer's favourite flying cart."

Ye Mo's heart sunk, he knew that Yong Yuer was not easy to deal with but he didn't understand why Meng Hanan used him and Meng Qi came to tell him this. He didn't know Meng Qi at all.

Meng Qi continued, "A foreign cauldron filling state cultivator offended Yong Yuer, but to be honest he just called her spoiled and then in the end, the cultivator fled to the Cang Hai Three Islands, but he was still caught by the cult leader and even his soul was burned in the end."

Ye Mo took a cold breath in, this was too cruel and that cultivator only called her spoiled. What was she going to do to him for damaging her chariot?

"Why are you helping me?" Ye Mo asked.

“Because I have a way for you to escape and if you want I can help you but there’s one condition,” Meng Qi said.

“Tell me about your condition,” Ye Mo said.

Meng Qi suddenly waved her hand and set up a few more restriction but they were too low level. Ye Mo smiled, “Don’t worry, no one will know about what’s happening in here. Don’t forget, I’m a formation master.”

Hearing this, Meng Qi blushed. She soon recovered and bit her lips before saying, “I’m not from Luo Yue continent nor Ling Island. Ten years ago, I came to a barren island in the Heartless Sea and my master passed by and saved me. In order to thank her, I stayed with her. Time went on and I got used to here so I didn’t think of leaving.”

Hearing this, Ye Mo wasn’t too shocked, he came from Earth too. She said she didn’t leave meaning that she had a way to leave.

Meng Qi was not too used to Ye Mo’s unsurprised reaction but she recovered quickly and continued, “But last year, the Tong Hai Sect’s Young master Yong Wuzi came to Ling Island and saw me. He immediately proposed to me with my master and alliance leader Wang. My master had no ability to reject and the alliance leader didn’t say anything.”

Ye Mo finally asked with surprise, “Yong Yuer has a brother?”

If she was already this bad, wouldn’t her brother be worse?

Meng Qi said pitifully, “You can tell who that Yong Wuzi is from his sister. He’s a demon, he raped his father’s concubine but after his father knew, not only did he not blame him, he gave his concubine to him instead. Yet, he said it wasn’t exciting anymore and killed her.”

Ye Mo was dumbfounded. What was this?

“There’s a Space Breaking Rune hidden in my dan tian but I don’t have an opportunity to activate it. It must be activated in a place with very dense spirit chi, then I can go back to where I came from. I was planning to find this place when my power was high enough but I can’t wait till that moment. After the Qu 18 Disks, I will be sent to the the Tong Hai Sect.”

Ye Mo fell silent and seeing this, Meng Qi said desperately, “I can use my identity to take you out of the formation on the island.”

Ye Mo suddenly asked, “How do you know I can take you to run away? I’m only body condensation state power, how many powerful beings are on Ling Island? If that really works, you can do it yourself and run.”

Meng Qi stared at Ye Mo and said, “I can’t run very far but you’re different. You have an extreme grade cultivation artifact, a flying magic artifact. Without it, there’s no way Yong Yuer’s flying cart couldn’t chase up to you.”

Ye Mo was shook, her mind was so calculated.

Ye Mo nodded. “Martial sister Meng, you’re very meticulous but I’m sure you’ve thought things too simply. I don’t need to try to know you won’t be able to take me out of the island. Even you won’t be able to leave the island at all, if you don’t believe me you can try. Even if you don’t watch me that Wang Cang would. I don’t suggest you try because it would make things worse for you.”

“Huh...” Meng Qi heard this and dazed for a moment before slumping down. She knew this but just didn’t want to face reality.

Chapter 1190: Enemies Meet

Ye Mo sneered and continued, “Even coming here, you’re probably being watched.”

Meng Qi had calmed down, she knew Ye Mo was saying the truth. She got up and her face recovered but just seemed more numb.

“Thank you martial brother Ye for helping me realise this, Meng Qi will be leaving,” Meng Qi said dejectedly.

Ye Mo smiled and waved his hand. “How far from the Qu 18 Disks would the cultivator older than 100 years be affected?”

Meng Qi didn’t know what this meant but she still replied, “The 18 disks are in the centre of the island, I heard that during every tournament, the masters of the three powers would be at the border of the island. That’s tens of kilometers from the outermost disk. If they get closer, they would be affected. They stand at the border of the island because there’s a huge white tablet there that can record the progress of the tournament.”

Can the cultivators’ spirit sense go inside the Qu 18 Disks?” Ye Mo asked.

This was the most important part to his plan. If the 18 disks can’t barricade spirit sense then he wouldn’t be able to get away.

Meng Qi looked at Ye Mo in confusion, “No, those cultivators who go into the 18 disks would disappear from the spirit sense of the people outside. If the contestant passes the first disk, there would be a stone tablet at the entrance to the second disk. You just have to mark your name on there and then the huge white stone tablet at the border of the island would show your name and your progress.”

Ye Mo rejoiced and asked, “Then what if I don’t mark my name or if some contestant dies during the competition?”

Meng Qi immediately said, “The stone tablet won’t record your progress if you don’t mark your name but that doesn’t affect the contestants. Once you get teleported out, your name would turn blue. If you die, your name would turn red and it would stop at the disk you were before you died.”

Ye Mo breathed easy, this was good then. Now he only needed to worry about if he could reach the top.

Ye Mo nodded, “Don’t worry, wait till the day of the competition, I might have a way to help you.”

“Really?” Meng Qi’s eyes lit up immediately.

Ye Mo smiled. “I’m not confident but you know my predicament, it’s not much different from yours.”

“Go back first, it’s not good for you to stay here too long,” Ye Mo said to her. If people saw him with Meng Qi for too long, they might start watching him too.

Meng Qi regained her composure after knowing the possibility of escape, so she bowed to Ye Mo and quickly left Ye Mo’s place.

In the next few days, Ye Mo didn’t go out. He started to study formations in his room. he was sure that the formations in the Qu 18 Disks wouldn’t be simple and would be over level eight formations but he could only hope they weren’t beyond level nine formations.

Ye Mo knew he wasn’t able to improve his formation skills very much in a few days, but it would still help a little.

...

Six days passed quickly and no one came to find Ye Mo during this time, not even Meng Qi.

On the last day, Ye Mo suddenly thought of something that could happen and immediately broke into a cold sweat. Without hesitation he took out an empty storage ring and inscribed more than ten explosion formations on it before putting a few top grade restrictions and then putting it on his finger. Then he breathed easy.

The second day, Ye Mo just opened his door and Wang Huaneng came.

Ye Mo knew it was the time for the competition so he saluted with his fists. “Manager Wang, is it almost time for the competition?”

Wang Huaneng nodded. “Yes, martial brother Ye please come with me.”

Ye Mo nodded and smiled. "Okay, please lead the way martial brother Wang."

Wang Huaneng nodded and said as they walked, "Martial brother Ye, I really admire your forgery skills. Although I can also forge low grade cultivation artifacts, I feel your forgery means are much stronger than mine."

Ye Mo smiled, he didn't know what this guy meant so he said humbly, "You're too polite, martial brother Wang."

Wang Huaneng said seriously, "I'm not being polite, I truly admire your forgery skills. I didn't dare to disturb martial brother Ye these few days due to Sister Meng's orders, but after the tournament, we must have some discussions."

Ye Mo laughed. "Easy, easy."

He didn't believe at all that Wang Huaneng didn't know how powerful Yong Yuer was. If he knew and he still said this, it meant he was trying to keep him here. Ye Mo didn't mind. He just needed Meng Hanan to be able to send him safely into the Qu 18 Disks.

With Yong Yuer's attitude, she would definitely look for trouble inside the Qu 18 Disk islands. There was no way she wouldn't go to an event like this.

Ye Mo and Wang Huaneng soon came to the square of the Sea Cultivator Alliance. There was a huge teleportation formation at the border, it was filled with cultivators. Ye Mo just looked casually and knew there were at least 3 truth realisation state cultivators and nearly 10 disaster transformation state cultivators. This was stronger than an ordinary 9-star sect. This was just their surface power as well.

Ye Mo saw Meng Hanan and Meng Qi immediately. Meng Qi was standing quietly next to Meng Hanan just like at the start.

Meng Hanan immediately smiled to Ye Mo and said to a middle aged man next to her, "This is the cultivator I recommended, he's Ye Mo, he's very good. He's not old but he's already body condensation state tertiary stage and a level six formation great master."

The male cultivator nodded and looked at Ye Mo, making Ye Mo feel uncomfortable.

Meng Hanan then waved to Ye Mo, "Ye Mo, this is our Sea Cultivator Alliance's alliance leader, Wang Cang, come here."

Wang Cang had a long face. His chin was sunken but his power was astounding. Ye Mo could tell this guy was a truth realisation state level seven cultivator.

After Ye Mo greeted him, Wang Cang nodded, "Not bad, not bad, you're already a level six formation great master at this age. Your forgery is also this good, your future is boundless. Do well and our Sea Cultivator Alliance won't mistreat you."

Ye Mo quickly saluted with his fists. "Thank you alliance leader Wang."

Then, Wang Cang said to the rest of the people, "We've been last three times in a row, I hope the people you have chosen won't disappoint me again."

Then, he looked at the eight cultivators at the teleportation formation. "We'll be relying on you guys this time, as long as you can get a better spot than last time, everyone can make a request. Even if you want a top grade cultivation artifact, I can get one for you. Other than this, the participants will be heavily supported by our Sea Cultivator Alliance."

"Yes alliance leader, we will try out best!" they said together.

"Great." Wang Cnag nodded and waved his hand, "Go to Qu 18 disks now."

Ye Mo followed behind Meng Hanan and went into the teleportation formation. This teleportation formation was huge and 100 people didn't seem squished.

As the spirit stones were embedded into the teleportation formation ring, the teleportation formation lit up with white light and the people were teleported away.

Ye Mo thought there would only be 100 or so people in the teleportation formation and so there would be at most 500 people at the 18 disks, but when he arrived he knew how wrong he was. This place was filled with cultivators, about 20000 of them.

Wang Huaneng saw this and explained, "Those cultivators spectating arrived here more than ten days ago. It's no wonder that there're so many here."

But Ye Mo didn't have the mood to reply to Wang Huaneng as he saw that big chested, wavy haired Yong Yuer, and she noticed him immediately as well.